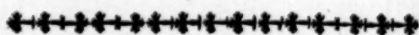


VARIETY.

A Favourite SONG.



ASK you who is singing here,
Who so blythe can thus appear?
I'm the child of joy and glee,
And my name's Variety.

Ne'er have I a clouded face;
Swift I change from place to place;
Ever wand'ring, ever free;
Such am I, Variety.

Like a bird that skims the air,
Here, and there, and ev'ry where;
Sip my pleasures like a bee;
Nothing's like Variety.

Love's sweet passion warms my breast;
Roving love but breaks the rest;
One good heart's enough for me,
Tho' my name's Variety.

Crowded scenes, and lonely groves,
All, by turns I can approve:
Follow, follow, follow me,
Friend of life, Variety.

FOVLER, PRINTER, SBU. Y.